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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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"Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek

By Andy Mack

(Twenty-second Instalment)

Now we found the rope we had taken from California was going to prove very handy. By the time everything was in working order the day was more than half gone. Again we delayed our departure until the next day.

Meanwhile one of the neighbors, who had grown chummy, took us to his back yard where he proceeded to climb the pear tree and in exchange for a few apples gave us a box full of fast ripening pears.

Early the next morning, towed by a neighbor's car, we started on the road to Reels Corners, where U. S. Highway 30 is crossed. We went on through Bedford, where we turned up U. S. Highway 220.

Our latest highway was a blue band of asphalt with long hills and many cars making traffic faster than usual. Before we knew it we were in Altoona, where the famous automobile speedway is located. There we had to stop to cool off and to put some oil into the motor before climbing some more hills. The day was a warm one and "Bouncing Betty's" pet trouble, water-boiling, was coming to our attention again.

From Altoona we went along a good road through Tyrone, Bellefonte and up to Lock Haven. By the time we reached Williamsport, we were of the opinion that Pennsylvania was quite a state after all and that its hills were bad enough, even comparable to the Rockies of the Far West.

For many miles we followed the Susquehanna Trail, along the river of the same name, an endless shady path with green trees and shrubbery helping the flowing water to keep us cool. How we would have liked to take a dip in the water but we were in a hurry to get to Bill's home in Albany, New York. The Susquehanna Trail is one of the most beautiful paths we ever drove on during the entire trip.

A quiet and not very wide road, it follows the river, and on a hot day the overhanging limbs of the many trees and the breeze from the water help you to keep cool and prey upon your imagination of the beauty of nature. You cannot resist the urge to slow down or to stop altogether to enjoy the beautiful scenery, not alone in one place but extending for miles and miles.

When we went through Muncy Valley, a small village, it was already past sunset and dusk was only a short time away. With a dead battery and cranking the motor out of question, our last resort was to park the car on the summit of a long hill, trusting to the long fast descent to start the engine in the morning.

From Muncy Valley to La Porte is only eight miles, but those miles were hard to make. Starting from Muncy Valley at a low elevation there is one hill that towers 1,000 feet in three miles. Figure the steepness of the incline for yourself. This long hill is a climb from the start to finish; there are no chances to pick up momentum, you have to start good and trust to chance to get you over the summit.

When we started we had no idea of what to expect. "Bouncing Betty" had done well all day and she had seemed to like the hills, so when we had climbed about half way up and found her sputtering and her water boiling angrily, we were perplexed as to the new trouble. However, we noted another old Ford T, which we had passed, was having even more trouble than we. Stopping to cool off, we added all the water from our desert water bag and reached the summit in good shape.

At a farmhouse at the side of the road, where we stopped to get some water, the farmer laughed when we told him of the bad hill, declaring that we had been fooled like the rest of the people, many of whom make absurd bets before taking the hill, only to change their minds after trying to climb it.

A few miles more and on the other side of La Porte we stopped on the summit of a hill while there was still some light. Parking "Bouncing Betty" two yards from the paved road, we started to gather wood for a fire and cooked our supper before going to sleep. On this day we went 220 miles on 8½ gallons of fuel.

We passed the night rather uncomfortably. There were signs of rain and a thin drizzle kept us partially awake waiting for the rain to fall; and passing cars going at as fast speed eight feet away made a lot of noise.

Early in the morning— it was Sunday— we were up after breakfast put the fire out, and packed everything snugly. Then we gave "Bouncing Betty" a push and coasting down hill the motor started of its own accord and we were enroute for Albany, Bill's home, 240 miles away.

We made fairly good time in reaching Tonwanda, Pennsylvania, and from here went on to Sayre, where we started to inquire how we could save a toll bridge fare.

It was still early in the morning when we crossed the state line into New York state, which Bill was never too tired to proclaim possessed the best roads of almost any state in the Union.

Now we were traveling on New York State Highway 17 toward Oswego. A good road exists up to Binghamton, where we found a detour on account of road construction. The detour was a very bad one and traffic very slow, but there was nothing that we could do but to follow it. Here we turned from State Road 17 to Number 7.

One usique thing we found on this road, which is unlikely to be found on any other road, was the immense number of skunks crushed by the passing cars. Woods line the road and during the night cars pass at a fast rate of speed. The headlights probably have a tendency to blind the poor wild animals who are crushed beneath the wheels of the vehicles. In a few miles we found no less than a dozen skunks killed during the night, with the odor of must still very, very strong.

Oneonta looked like a very nice city with its neatly kept homes and yards and we were admiring the scenery, when another car, with a young couple started to honk the horn. We saw the girl at the wheel spelling on her fingers. In all of our trip we never encountered a single deaf driver on the road, or if we did, the occupants of the car did not attempt to communicate with me.

We had the name of the college in big, bold eight-inch chalk letters on the back of it, and even a near-sighted person could hardly fail to notice them in passing us. Failing to understand the young lady, we promptly stopped and she followed suit.

We learned that she was Miss Alice Orcutt, and had one summer worked as waitress in a hotel in that region, where she had met some of the boys hailing from Gallaudet College.

Did we know Glenn Gallagher and Louis "Happy" Byouk, both of the class of 1929? Those were the two boys she still remembered. She said that having seen our large sign in the rear she had stopped to ask us about her old friends. We neglected to ask her where she had learned the manual alphabet, but no doubt some of the boys at the hotel had taught here.

More hills and much more traffic, Sunday traffic, for most people like to get out-of-town and go into the country for an airing, choked the road. When we came to Warnersville, a small place, we discovered that another fan belt had decided that its term of slavery was over by parting in the middle, and going the way of all its brothers. At one garage, we bought another for twenty-five cents, but after trying it on, it failed to fit—we returned it. Half a mile beyond, we bought another from a new service station for forty cents, the agent saying that it was a good belt, the best we could buy, and we retaliated by saying we doubted his word, but having no other substitute would have to take it. On the long run, the belt proved no cheap and almost useless.

Most cars encountered on the road were going to Howe's Cave near the town of Cobleskill. The caves are reputed to be wonderful underground caverns, a miracle of nature, of stalagmites in many queer forms and colors.

At Duanesburg we turned into the new highway, U. S. 20, a few miles shorter than by going to Schenectady.

As should be the case, Bill drove into Albany, his home town, about two o'clock. Instead of going directly home, Bill drove through the town pointing out some of the local wonders. Albany is an old Dutch town formerly called Beverwyck, and renamed Albany after the surrender of the Dutch colony to the English in 1664. Beaver Park, since renamed Lincoln Park, where the beavers used to have their dams, now houses a municipal swimming pool, where all people, young and old, can frolic in the afternoons free of charge. The magnficent State Education Building, with its tall columns of stone, makes an imposing effect on the mind. The new state building, the highest in the city, a column of spotless white stone, stands out in the sky. Of course, we had to pass Bill's former school, and then go down to his father's apothecary shop. A modern druggist used to be an apothecary, a recipe specialist before he went into the sundry and ice-cream business. But Mr. Lange's shop is a remarkable one in that its main business is filling prescriptions, and it handles as few sundries as is consistent to the trade. The garage on the opposite corner is operated by Bill's friend, who also happened to know that Mr. Lange's boy was due to arrive some time from the West. We inquired about charging the battery, or at least trying to charge it. The man said he would be very glad to try to fix it for us.

Two miles more of driving, and we were at Bill's home. Everyone was glad to see us. Bill's younger brother, Bud, started to pester us especially, but a brother always does that. We started having a good time by eating a good supper and taking a bath. Afterwards we took "Bouncing Betty" to the garage to recharge the battery, and stepped across the street to the store to get our fill of ice-cream. We tried a double-deck cone first, and then got a second cone before leaving.

We remained in Albany ten days, doing nothing during the entire time except eating, enjoying ourselves and going to see friends. Our battery was too far dead to be re-awakened by recharging. One day the photographer of the *Knickerbocker News* asked to take a picture of "Bouncing Betty" & Company. We had to push her out of the garage. We managed to secure two columns of type in the paper the next day. We bought fifty copies of the paper, clipped our story, and mailed one copy to nearly all the friends we had encountered on our trip. Friends, friends, occupied most of our time. Bill has very many friends, and while we remained ten days, we hardly had a chance to see all of them. Four days after our arrival, Arlie Gray, Gallaudet, '32, a classmate of Bill's who had been working in a hotel at Richfield Springs, managed to find the apothecary shop, and our little college group was enlarged by another person. Gray only wanted to stay a day, but was persuaded to remain five days and enjoyed all the fun with us. We went up to Warner's Lake and twice to the Heldenberg Mountains, where there is a cave. Once we had an all-day outing near the cave with a huge party of near-relatives. As for girl friends, Gray managed to arrive at the precise time Bill was planning to meet a girl friend going home from work. Of course, Gray went along with us to make new friends. One night we went to an Albany (Eastern League) night baseball game. A few other times, we went to the Settlement House, the religious center of a group of people, and of which Mr. Lange, Sr., is the superintendent, to help to install a new pulpit. One night, we went across the river to Rensselaer, to visit some of Bill's cousins, and then took two of the girls, who were visiting there, back to their homes in Albany. One Sunday, an all-day picnic to Thatcher Park in the Heldenberg Mountains provided exercise for all of us. We ate, walked, climbed and ran all over, by the tall Indian ladder made of lashed poles. In order to start "Bouncing Betty," we had to get Bill to pull it for a block or two, and our faithful engine would then roar again. Well knowing that our trip would end as soon as we touched Washington, a scant 400 miles away, we did not deem it wise to invest in a new battery. The tow rope fastened to the front axle remained there until we finally sold the car. We hammered out the crumpled fender suffered in the collision in Ohio and cleaned the spark plugs for the first time since leaving California, and we did this only because we hoped that perhaps such a procedure would help in starting her. Bill's father was so good that he let us put "Bouncing Betty" in his garage, while he left his better car out on the street. He said he was afraid some one would steal our junk if we parked on the street. One of Bill's grandmothers gave special feasts for the whole family, first a luncheon and then a supper, piled high with German food—including sauerkraut and frankfurters. Bill started developing and printing the 300 odd snapshots taken during the trip, a job which he does not expect to complete before the college year is over.

Albany also has a harbor— the Albany-Rensselaer harbor. Two ocean-going vessels were in port and one day we visited them. One was unloading Russian pulpwood for the A. P. W. Paper Company. This was the kind of cargo which caused so much comment in this country concerning the type of labor used to produce the pulp—whether convict or free labor was used.

Another freighter was engaged in loading six locomotives for exportation to Soviet Russia. This was a specially built ship for handling locomotives exclusively. Her holds were extra large and the hatches compared favorably with the size of the cars to be stowed in them.

Albany is just starting to become a port, but with the dredging of the river channel to permit ocean going vessels to come up the river from New York, it is bound to grow. Gray, despite more coaxing, proved to be strong willed, departing on the Hudson River Night Line steamer for New York. We were there to see him off and promised to hunt him up in New York City in a few days and give him a free ride to Washington.

Two days later we followed Gray to New York. One of Bill's many uncles makes regular trips to New York for a meat packing concern and he laughingly promised to meet us on the far end of Broadway, and if our battery ran down we could wait for him to arrive to tow us. According to the state of affairs it did look very probable that we would have to accept his kind offer.

With a big lunch prepared for us by Bill's mother, a joyous sendoff, and a gasoline tank filled and paid for by Bill's father, we left for New York City at 9:30 in the morning on U. S. Highway 9E. A fine highway runs from Albany to New York City, smooth, wide and very fast, but we were in no hurry. We took the Eastern highway in order to avoid the toll bridge on the Western highway as you enter New York. We found the country to be very beautiful, like Washington Irving was fond to describe in his stories.

Quietness prevailed and green and grassy scenes were sandwiched between old but still nice looking farmhouses. We had no trouble with "Bouncing Betty," although our minds were always upon the thought of the dead battery, Broadway, Fifth Avenue, and what would happen if we stopped too long and permitted the motor to cool off and were unable to start her again, in the dense traffic.

We went through Hudson, Poughkeepsie, the home of the famous Smith Brothers cough drops and the regatta, down to Peekskill and Tarrytown, to Yonkers.

Sometime before the close of the college year, Mr. Harry Lewis, Gallaudet, 1896, and his wife and a friend had visited the college, and in wandering about college hall stumbled into my room on the third floor. Mr. Lewis then started to explain of his own college days and then wanted to write something but had no pencils and gave him one, thinking no more of the matter. Now we thought of calling upon Mr. Lewis.

The main highway along the Hudson passes his house, but he was not home, so we left a note with the neigbors to give to him. Later in the fall Mr. Lewis replied he was not at home, but that he still remembered the kindness extended him in giving him a pencil when he was in need of one. He also said that a box of a dozen Mongol pencils were being sent to me. Does it pay to be thoughtful and helpful at times? It did this time.

When we went back to "Bouncing Betty" a crowd had gathered and they were examining everything with interest. It is probable that they surveyed every loose nut and bolt and counted the number of dents in the fenders, from the appearance of their curiosity. Lynch was in his own home town, but probably never had so much attention focused upon him there as he had now. Yet not one of all of those skeptical New Yorkers had nerve enough or money enough to step forward and name his own price for the car.

From here we went to Times Square to hunt for the City Editor, since we felt that having broken the chain leading to publicity, or notoriety, we might as well continue to reap our harvest of printer's ink. We had to park three blocks away and then found that the *Times* editorial offices are not maintained at Times Square, but in the new *Times* Building a few blocks away. In the end, after being shot up an elevator to a corridor where the plasterers were still working; waiting a long time; being interviewed and sent up to the photo room and being told no photo was required; and our patience almost exhausted and beads of sweat already rolling down our brow, our business was completed.

When we went back to "Bouncing Betty" we saw another crowd had gathered and some men were discussing the "FOR SALE" sign, and when I asked them how much they would offer one man said, "Twenty-five cents." Bill, Lynch and I laughed, cranked her up and left. About this time Lynch was feeling the jolts of the road. "Bouncing Betty" was a supreme device to make incomplete indigestion complete.

She rattled so much, and the street was so uneven, we three husky boys jammed tightly into the seat felt like being packed in a sardine can. Lynch felt it was high time to depart for home, since he was not feeling very well. We regretted that "Bouncing Betty's" pretty mannerisms did not suit him, but we could not alter her. We told Lynch we would see him at Kendall Green the following week.

I had an appointment with another steamship company man on Whitehall Street, down near the Battery. If only there hadn't been any stoplights we might have kept the appointment. But with traffic and traffic regulations it took us over an hour to go from 57th Street and Fifth Avenue down to Whitehall Street. We arrived at my friend's office five minutes after he had left for some place on Long Island.

We still had that dinner date with the girls on 181st Street for six o'clock, and it was now five o'clock and we were about twelve miles from their home. Having gone down to the Battery by Fifth Avenue, we now went back by Broadway and Riverside Drive. Riverside Drive is a very fine road with fast traffic, our only objection was the stop-lights being placed where we saw no need for them, and especially when we were in a hurry to get to our destination.

To make matters worse, we went right past 181st Street without noticing, turning back at 189th Street, and arriving nearly an hour late for our appointment.

Working girls get hungry, like all people, and having kept them waiting so long one of them had thought we would not come and had taken the liberty of satisfying her appetite. Now the poor thing wasn't hungry, but went through the motions partaking of a second meal. Great was our surprise to find ourselves the guests of honor amongst a bevy of [illegible] especially in New York City, people feel the heat much more than they feel the pangs of hunger, so that the evening meal is not a very hearty one.

After supper, with still plenty of daylight, we had to show the girls our faithful contraptoin on wheels. Pictures were taken and then the anecdotes of our long trip had to be told again. Whenever we struck another snag, laughs would be passed around, and if "Bouncing Betty" had been able to hear she would never have run again. Upon hearing of our extremely good mileage and showing evidence that our figures were correct, Mrs. Denlinger jokingly declared she would be willing to trade her two-week old Ford A for "Bouncing Betty."

Time went so fast that dusk gave way to night, and night almost gave way to dawn before we were ready to leave. A certain young man, who happened to be calling the same evening, kept us interested with his jokes that we forgot the passing of time. We visited the new apartment of the DeLauras, small but very trim and neatly kept.

At a late hour we bade the half-asleep girls good-bye and then proceeded to hunt for a place to camp until morning. Our lights were weak and our battery in a terrible state, dead as the lead it contained, but we were parked near the summit of a steep hill. It was only a matter of giving "Bouncing Betty" a little push to get her rolling down the hill and in fifty yards her motor was roaring. We turned down Riverside Drive and then pondered for a solution to our problems. Thus far we had never paid a cent for a room during the entire trip. We had slept outdoors in the rain, cold, wind and heat. But we were in a large town now and matters were different.

We went at a slow speed while watching the two sides of the road for a possible place to park, out of the way of moving traffic. Suddenly there appeared in front of us the new George Washington Memorial Bridge, not yet completed at that time. We stopped and with a flashlight found just the place we had been looking for. Almost underneath the structure, we rolled "Bouncing Betty" outo the grass, amid the pile of construction materials, spread our blankets and taking a look at the moon, went to sleep. Perhaps times have changed by now, but that night's sleep was as good as any, although the vibration made by the frequent passing of vehicles could be felt as we slept.

In the morning we had a cold breakfast and then proceeded to push "Bouncing Betty" down Riverside Drive in order to start her. A watchman on the bridge property laughed at our effort and, without being asked, helped to push and start her. We thanked him and proceeded on the road to Trenton, New Jersey.

No more trouble came up until we tried to find the Hudson River Tubes, the Holland Tunnel, we had seen the day before, but which now we were unable to find. Upon finding it we were remorseful that we would have to part with fifty-cents for toll.

In New Jersey we were delighted with the wide highway and the low prices of gasoline. Numerous automobiles were on the road, this day being Saturday, occupied by working men.

Taking U. S. Highway 1, we passed Newark, to Elizabeth on to Rahway, down near New Brunswick, where we started to think about stopping to see Princeton University at Princeton. However, we were on the wrong road and we did not desire to turn up at Penn's Neck to connect with Princeton, but kept on toward Trenton.

A few miles out of Trenton, in the dense traffic at an intersection, I committed a grave error. While following the road signs we approached a stop-light at the intersection and we were caught in a traffic jam, the lights changing as we started to cross. Not desiring to wear out our brakes I went across, at the same time we arrived across the thoroughfare, I exclaimed: "Gosh!' loud enough for three policemen, who were standing near the stop and go signal, to hear me. One of them was more alert than [illegible] for me to stop. Stop we did, and then ensued a merry ten-minute discussion, with a crowd of people looking at our nondescript old car.

"Why don't you stop when you see the red light?" demanded the policeman.

"I was looking for the road sign, besides this car isn't so easy to stop," I replied.

"Well, haven't you brakes? Use them," the policeman thundered.

"Sure, but they aren't four-wheel brakes," I countered.

"Use the two-wheel brakes, then. They can stop the car," came back from the officer of the law.

"Say, I've no two wheel brakes, this car has transmission brakes."

"Well, that makes no difference, there is a $25.00 fine for going against the light here. What will you do about it?" demanded the policeman.

"We haven't the $25.00, we didn't mean to go against the light, we were looking for the road sign," was our reply.

"$25.00 fine." The policeman spoke in a stern manner.

"All right, then, take the car." I retorted.

The people were laughing at this last remark, besides saying that anyway the car wasn't worth anything. She was a wreck and beyond repair.

Probably noticing that we were in earnest about leaving the car in his hands in lieu of a $25.00 fine, the officer of the law immediately changed his tone. He said that since we were strangers and this was our first offense we were forgiven, but next time watch the stop-light first and the road markers second.

In Trenton we had much difficulty in finding the location of the State Institution for the Deaf at Trenton Junction. Finally when we did learn of its location, we were astounded to find that it was a few miles out of town.

A fine paved road, which goes across some railroad tracks, bordered by a large expanse of woods and farm land, leads to the institution. While yet a quartermile away we saw some red brick buildings which we quickly deduced were part of the school. A very neatly lettered sign at the edge of the property states: "The New Jersey Institution for the Deaf."

Turning up the driveway we proceeded at a slow pace to the parking place in front of the Primary Building. This building resembled a fire-station, but we were wondering what such a structure could house.

Wandering about on the grounds we finally came to the main building, where Superintendent Alvin E. Pope's office is located. We had missed meeting Mr. Pope in Santa Fe, New Mexico, but did not intend to miss him again. He had heard of us in Santa Fe from Superintendant Connors of the New Mexico School and now conducted us around the grounds. In no time we were on the athletic field, talking with the boys playing games there. One boy in particular, David Davidowitz, was going to Gallaudet in a week.

Mr. Dwight W. Reader, once a Normal at Gallaudet, knew Bill and he took us in tow to show us the remaining buildings. The gym, trades building with the photo-engraving department drew our attention the most, but the printing department and wood shop greatly reminded us of the Iowa school.

Both of the schools are modern with the latest features, but the most impressive thing is their cleanliness. Everything is clean, spotlessly clean, kept so by the combined help of the boys and girls, each in their respective departments. New Jersey students do not have to play outdoors when its rains, nor must they walk from one building to another in the open. There are passages or rather tunnels, connecting the main buildings.

As we were ready to leave we met Mr. and Mrs. Burbank, members of the Faculty, and five minutes later Mr. Reeder half pulled us to the dining room for luncheon. There we found the boys and girls already half-finished with their noon meal. Upon entering they all stared at us. We were hungry and made no false pretense of the true condition of our appetites.

After eating we remained a few minutes to note how the dining room was run and to talk with some of the boys who seemed most ambitious to matriculate at Gallaudet. The New Jersey School visitor's register contained the name of Miss Elizabeth Peet. Mr Pope informed us that Miss Peet had been there a day or two before.

(To be concluded.)

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 23, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Assistant Editor*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Dr. Charles A. Leale

THE READERS of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL were last week told of the death of Dr. Charles A. Leale, who passed from this life at the very ripe age of ninety-one years.

He had given the best of a very busy and useful life to the educational uplift of the handicapped deaf, in his official capacity on the directorate of the Fanwood school on Washington Heights, New York City. In addition, he had served for a great many years as Consulting Physician to the Institution that shelters the deaf children throughout the period of youth and sends them out into the world with educated minds, healthful bodies, and capable accomplishments for usefulness among the workers of the world.

Many and many a time had Dr. Leale visited the classrooms and noted the progress of the pupils, and on numerous occasions he had addressed them in assembly, his encouraging and inspirational talks being interpreted into the language of signs by the principal or one of the teachers. Although he was ever in sympathy with the deaf boys and girls, his attitude was invariably one of friendliness, devoid of the pity which is voiced by the thoughtless, and which the deaf inevitably resent.

By his death, the deaf have lost a good and helpful friend, whom a distinguished career in the world had not rendered pompous and important. Many generations of the deaf who were educated at Fanwood know of his greatness and worth among the people of the United States, as a skillful surgeon, a prominent citizen, and an enthusiastic advocate of eleemosynary effort. Shall we ever see his like again?

THE Wisconsin Association of the Deaf will hold its Nineteenth Triennial Reunion, at the School for the Deaf at Delevan, on the 2d, 3d, and 4th of July of the present year. The deaf alumni are conceded every inducement by the school authorities and will be given a cordial welcome by the Superintendent, T. Emery Bray.

AT the annual meeting of progressive Oral Advocates, Mr. McManaway, President of the Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, according to *The Canadian*, stated that "we have no cause for complacency in regard to our work in speech, language or reading. He questioned the suitability of our curriculum as to whether it met the essential needs of our pupils, or as to how much of it was traditional. He asked if we had any right to aim at anything than complete rehabilitation for our pupils; if we were going to do this, or if we were going to turn out people to move in very restricted, isolated groups. Was there any reason why a deaf child should be deprived of a good general education just because it was a difficult task to give it to him?"

FANWOOD

The New York *Herald-Tribune*, of June 16th, had the following:—

DR. C. A. LEALE FUNERAL HELD AT FIFTH AVENUE CHURCH

Funeral services for Dr. Charles Augustus Leale, the surgeon who attended President Lincoln after he had been shot, were held yesterday morning in the Church of Heavenly Rest, Fifth Avenue and Ninetieth Street. Dr. Leale died Monday. The Rev. Dr. Henry Darlington, rector of the church, officiated at the services. He was assisted by the Rev. Herbert Glover, vicar of the church.

After the simple Episcopal services, a boys' choir, under the direction of Dr. James M. Helfenstein, sang as the flag-draped coffin was being borne from the church. Burial was in Oakland Cemetery, Yonkers.

Among those who attended the services were Dr. Leale's daughters, the Misses Marion and Lillian Leale and Mrs. James Harper; his sons, Dr. Medwin Leale and Loyal Leale; his grandchildren, the Misses Rosalind and Bianca Leale, James Harper, Jr., and Miss Helen Leale Harper. Also Rollin C. Wilcox, a nephew, of Dedham, Mass., and William Moore, a cousin, of Philadelphia.

Others who attended the services were Major Francis G. Landon, President of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb; Major Frederick de Peyster, Dr. Louis Bishop, Laurent C. Deming, and Major William H. Van Fassell, all members of the staff of the institution; A. L. Ward, representing Lafayette Camp, Sons of Union Veterans, and the Military Order of the Loyal Legion; D. Van Liew Shepard, representing Lafayette Post, G. A. R., of which Dr. Leale was one of the seventeen surviving members; and Percy Atherton, of Washington.

Apparent quietness prevails outside the school buildings at present while the pupils are away, but inside there is plenty of activity with the annual summer renovating, painting and repairing incident to this time of the year.

Mr. Laurent C. Deming, Chairman of the Executive Committee, called Saturday and made an extensive inspection of the buildings. Major Francis G. Landon, President of the Institution, called on Tuesday.

Emeritus Principal Gardner and Mrs. Gardner, who have been staying at the Institution since their return from Florida, are now comfortably settled for the summer at Scarsdale, N. Y.

Miss Alice E. Judge, of the teaching staff, left on Wednesday for her usual summer place in the Catskills at West Saugerties. However, she has moved to larger quarters in another location, and with more land on which to start a strawberry patch, it is expected that shortcake will become a regular part of the weekly menu, along with the delicious sherbets for which her ice-cream freezer has become famous in that region.

The children of the boys and girls kindergarten, who still remain at the Institution, were treated to a picnic at Bronx Park on Tuesday, June 21st, in company with their tutors. They enjoyed watching the lions and tigers, and elephants, and it was a great day for them.

Captain Chester Altenderfer departed on Sunday evening for an extended vacation trip out West, and will be gone all summer.

The fortunate boys who have been chosen to work in the JOURNAL office during the summer, which is a sort of post-graduate course, are Cadets Louis Johnson, Louis Balkoski, John Kowalczek and Michael Cairano.

Cadet Henry Brown is assisting with the various minor painting requirements around the school buildings.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor*
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The [illegible] on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

Pacific Northwest Services

EPISCOPAL
Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary

Seattle, first and third Sunday, 11 A.M., Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Avenue and E Sales Street.
Vancouver, Wash., June 26th, St. Luke's Parish Hall, 2 P.M.
Portland, Ore., June 26th, St. Stephen's Cathedral, 4:30 P.M.
Tacoma, July 10th, Christ Church, 1:15 P.M.

St. Louis

The Woman's Guild of St. Thomas Mission ended their work for the official year with an enjoyable surprise dinner at the Tuttle Memorial, to which the Rev. Steidemann and the husbands of the members of the Guild were invited. The affair was the idea of Mrs. Berwin, and with the help of Mrs. Toma, she arranged it so well that it was decided to make it an annual feature of the Guild. The tables were tastefully arranged, and the menu all to be desired, with the dinner enlivened with short talks by various members of the Guild. Dancing followed afterwards till as late an hour as possible.

The Sunday School Class had its annual picnic ere disbanding for the summer, at the Chain of Rocks Park. The afternoon was spent in revisiting the points of interest at this picturesque spot ere settling down to the nice lunch provided by the class members. There will be no summer meetings of the class, as Miss Deem, its teacher, will go to Colorado for the summer as soon as the Gallaudet school here closes.

St. Thomas Mission had its annual bazaar and supper on the 28th last, arranged by the Woman's Guild and under the special charge of Mesdames Burgherr, Toma and Bayne. The affair was well up to the high standards of past years, and the Guild deserves the thanks of all for their work, although the profits, due to the universal depression, were less than in past years.

The Gallaudet evening school recently closed for the year's vacation. An exhibition of the work of its students, chiefly in carpentry and cabinet work, and a brave array of furniture was shown. The evening school for the adult deaf has been operating for over a decade, and it is to be regretted that not more of the adult deaf take advantage of the education that is so freely offered, not alone in manual training, but in English, grammar and mathematics. It seems a case where a good thing is not appreciated because it is free.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Phillips and son, Richard, came recently to this city for a week-end stay with their former schoolmate, Mrs. Steidemann, and took in several social affairs of this city while here.

The Episcopal Sunday Schools will have their usual boat excursion on the 25th, and as it is cheap, it usually draws a large crowd of the local deaf for a day's rest on the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Baum, of Clinton, Mo., were in town recently on an excursion, visiting their old schoolmates, the Tomas, for a day. It was their first trip to the big city, and they enjoyed it. Mr. Baum has his own tin-shop in Clinton, and reports business dull—as elsewhere.

Prosperity seems turning around the corner into visability, as the Tomas and Alts have secured new electric ice-boxes, spreading sorrow into their iceman's home.

There will be a Fourth of July social, with bunco and euchre, at the Brockmanns' home, for the benefit of the Home Fund, on July 4th. Going to the Brockmanns' homestead is a trip to the country regions. Mr. Raymond Hambecker is chairman of the affair.

S.

Penalizing our Deaf

The State Road Commission of West Virginia has recently passed an order prohibiting deaf persons of the State from driving automobiles. Considering the matter merely on the surface and without investigation, this would appear to be a proper order and one issued in the interest of safety on the highways. However, this "appearance," as many others, is deceiving and due inquiry and investigation discloses that, when mature thought and consideration are given the question, one is most likely to change his mind. Experience has proven that the handicap of deafness is not per se a reason for bad driving or, in fact, a physical condition contributing to reckless or careless automobile operation. Directly the opposite is true, in fact, and deafness, because of the peculiar alertness, quickness, watchfulness and care of deaf persons—born of a highly developed sense of sight to make up, in some measure, for the absence of hearing—makes for exceptionally safe and careful driving. The fact that records of highway authorities and of automobile insurance companies disclose few, if any, automobile accidents attributable to deaf drivers, is convincing proof, certainly, that deaf motorists are, almost without exception, good drivers, careful drivers, safe drivers.

With the deaf licensed to drive in Canada and in the other forty-seven States of our Union—including those in which are located the largest cities in America—where the traffic is congested beyond anything that will likely ever prevail generally in West [illegible] with such [illegible] as a highway commissioner in Pennsylvania declaring, after full investigation, that "the deaf are the safest drivers in Pennsylvania," surely the West Virginia Commission would do no violence to the responsibility imposed upon it by licensing our deaf to drive within the State. To refuse to do this, it seems to us, is to penalize the West Virginia deaf, while permitting the deaf of other States to drive upon our roads, a position which the State probably would not care to find itself in.

In the last analysis, good driving depends primarily upon clear, acute vision and quick action, two things in which the deaf excel. They possess, therefore, in outstanding degree, those requisites which make for safe automobile operation.

Those of us here in Hampshire who know the deaf people well and favorably and who are daily associated with them, because of the location of the West Virginia School for the Deaf in our midst, are, we believe, well-fitted to judge their ability in that line. We further believe that if the Road Commission knew the situation as we know it, its present order would be rescinded and these safe and careful drivers again would be permitted to drive upon our highways.—*Hampshire Review* (Romney, W. Va.) June 1, 1932.

A Typhoon

One of the great passenger ships of a Pacific line was steaming through the China Sea. Scores of tourists, returning missionaries business men, army officers and their families were on board. Slowly there spread over the sky the peculiar yellowishgreen color that means that a typhoon is approaching. The great ship swung round and started full steam ahead for the nearest port. But long before she reached it the typhoon struck.

The sun was hidden; night settled down at noon. Mountainous waves rush aboard like ravenous beasts trying to tear the great ship into pieces. The passengers were in continual terror.

Suddenly the lookout reported a ship on the starboard side. It proved to be a small Chinese junk, the deck of which was crowded with men and women. From the prow a sailor madly signalled to the approaching liner. The captain ordered her to lay to and made arrangements for taking off the passengers and crew of the little ship. But to his amazement the Chinese put down a small boat. It tossed about like a cork; there did not seem to be the slighest chance that it would ever come up out of the trough of the sea. But as if by a miracle it reached the liner and the men scampered up the rope ladder.

In pidgin English the newcomers made it known that they did not wish to be taken off; they simply wanted to look at the chart in order to find out where they had been blown. The captain gave them the courtesy of the bridge. Having studied the chart, they rowed back to the junk, hoisted a shred of a sail and started on their way. All they wanted was to know exactly where they were.

Before I Became Deaf and Near Sighted

To my friend Miss Constance, deaf and blind, who, like me, has lost hearing and eyesight.

The sky was clear, no storm was brewing
Far and near all nature lay as a screen
The sunbeams shed their golden light
For no waste wind, no withering blight has
swept across the scene.

A sound was heard, a low deep tone
It fell on my heart alone and froze, and as
it fell
I raised my trembling eyes and saw fast
gathering in the skies a cloud I knew
too well.

I crouched beneath and bade the earth
receive me as she gave me birth before
it burst and fell
Oh, it was no common cloud but black as
thunder folding around like a shroud or
funeral pall.

Loved voices died away, alone I stem life's
tide—
Could our Maker tear from us gifts His own
hands provide.

You and I, my beloved friend, both travel
the silent speechless way
But the end will come to you and me
We both have drunk from the bitter cup
Still with hope and faith we look up, look up
The Lord will take away the bitter cup
So we will Look Up, Look up.
Then when the end comes to you and me
Then we will, I hope, hear and see
So look up, look up.

When Christ was nailed to the Cross
He had drunk from the bitter cup
To the repentant thief and sinner gave hope
For he looked up, looked up.

So, my Friend, we must both look up—
Our road is long and dreary
My heart gets sick and weary,
But still we can both Look Up, Look up.

W. E. SLOANE

Fostoria, Ohio
April 28, 1932.

The following clipping is from the New York *Evening Journal*:—

BELLINGHAM, WASH., June 4th.—Posing as a deaf-mute, a man handed a note to Mrs. W. A. Thompson, asking for charity. Deaf-mute Mrs. Thompson replied in sign-language. The fakir ran.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf

(Protestant Episcopal)
3220 North Sixteenth Street,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., Rector, James H. Richards, Lay-Reader.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

During July, August and September—Holy Days, Ascension Day, Prayer, at 10:00 A.M. Third Sunday of each month, Holy Communion, at 10:00 A.M.

From October to June inclusive.—Sundays, Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Third Sunday, Holy Communion and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday, at 4:15 P.M.

Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 P.M. to 4:00 P.M., and evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M. On Saturday evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M.

On other days by appointment at the Rectory, 3226 North Sixteenth Street.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

H. A. D. SILVER JUBILEE

The Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of the founding of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf was appropriately celebrated with a banquet in the magnificent Isaac M. Wise Hall of Temple Emanu-El, Fifth Avenue and 65th Street, June 18th, 1932.

Chairman Ebin opened the proceedings with a few words of welcome, followed with an address given by President Sol. Garson. About 225 persons participated in the following appetizing menu:—

Fruit Cocktail Supreme
Relishes
Chicken Soup with Fine Noodles
Filet of Halibut
Parisienne Potatoes
Roast Philadelphia Capon
Peas Potato Risolee
Salad—French Dressing
French Melon Ices
Cookies
Mineral Water Demi Tasse
Cigarettes

Between courses one of the finest entertainments was given, contributing highly to the gaiety of the occasion. Then followed the "flow of soul," with these speakers: Mr. Simon E. Osserman, Chairman of the Advisory Board; Dr. William F. Rosenblum, Rabbi of Temple Israel, of New York; Rev. Dr. H. P. Mendes, eighty-eight-year-old honorary vice-president of the Lexington Avenue school, and one of the organization's earliest benefactors; Dr. Harris Taylor, genial Superintendent of the Lexington Avenue school, who also distinguished himself as sign interpreter; Mrs. A. F. Nash, who read the numerous congratulatory messages; and, finally, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, youthful founder of the organization.

Dancing to the strains of Jack Meyers' orchestra enlivened the rest of the evening, conceded by all present to have been one of the most delightful affairs, thanks to the excellent arrangements by the committee in charge. The one sad note was the enforced absence of Rabbi Nash, who is still confined at the hospital.

Below is a list of the officers, etc., of the organization:—

Officers, 1932: Sol. Garson, President; Emanuel Souweine, First Vice-President; Mrs. H. Plapinger, Second Vice-President; Mrs. J. Sturtz, Secretary; Henry Plapinger, Treasurer.

Trustees: Max Miller, Benjamin Friedwald, Meyer Lief.

Rabbi: A. Felix Nash.

Founders: Marcus L. Kenner, Samuel Frankenheim, Emanuel Souweine, Emil Basch, Theo. A. Froehlich, Moses Heyman, Jacques Loew.

Banquet Committee: J. M. Ebin, Chairman; Mrs. J. Sturtz, Secretary; Max Miller, Treasurer; Mrs. M. Eisen, Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Nathan Schwartz.

A SURPRISE SHOWER

On Sunday, June 12th, a splendidly-executed surprise shower, by Miss Mollie Smokler, in honor of the announced engagement of Mr. Charles Levine to Miss Fay Goldberg, at her home, 248 Hopkins Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The affair was a swell one.

The guests numbered around forty, which comfortably filled the spacious rooms of the generous hostess. The guests showered numerous costly presents on the happy groom and prospective bride, who stood dumbfounded at the unexpected turn of events and the gifts that were lavished on them, and they hardly knew what to say. They were too happy to make a speech, and tears of joy filled their eyes.

The party started with a swell feed, followed by music and dancing. The music (not the dancing) was furnished by the hostess' father, who is a well-known musician, having played for many movie houses in the days of the silent drama. Many different kinds of games were also indulged in. The party did not break up until the wee small hours of the morning.

Those present at the party were: Miss Molly Smokler, the hostess, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smokler, Misses Anna Fegar, Eleanor Frost, Esther Holgers, Rose Mutter, Nettie Nelkin, Fanny Nuch; Mesdames Sadie Wisotsky, Hilda Clerico, Fanny Rosenbloom; Mr. and Mrs. Abe Marcus and their little daughter; Solomon Isaacson, Perry Schwing, Jack Gleicher, and Moses Steinhauser.

On Sunday, June 19th, Fannie Goldberg and Charles Levine were married at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. Dr. G. Spunds, 141 East 3d Street, corner Avenue A, New York City. After a reception and repast, the newly-weds left for Atlantic City, where they had previously made reservations at a hotel near the boardwalk.

The wedding was attended by numerous relatives and friends, which included many of their intimate deaf friends.

Edgar Bloom, Jr., born deaf, son of deaf parents, at the June commencement, received the degree of B.A. from Columbia University, having completed the regular academic course in four years.

WEDDING BELLS

At the Roman Catholic Church of the Resurrection, West 151st Street, June 18th, Miss Mary Catherine Flynn, late of Chicago, Ill., and an alumnus of the Ephpheta school of that city, was married to John J. O'Brien, a protege of Editor Hodgson, in the JOURNAL composing room before the linotypes made their advent.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, chaplain of the New York Police Department. Father McCaffrey also celebrated the nuptial mass accompanying the event. For many years superior of the St. Rose Sunday School for the Catholic pupils, he naturally became proficient with the silent language, and therefore the bridal couple were perfectly at home, much to the surprise of the congregation of hearing parishioners.

The bride was given away by a brother, long a resident of this city. The groom's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Larkin, were the sole attendants. Another brother of the bride, known in religious circles as Brother Herbert Lewis, of the Christian Brothers, is superior of the LaSalle Academy, St. Paul, Minn. Pre-graduation duties prevented his attendance.

The bride was popular among the Ephphetans and other deaf of Chicago before coming to this city about a year ago. She is remembered on the stopover in Chicago via the Duluth convention of the Frats, as one of the bevy of feminine entertainers of Johnny Sullivan at the Silent A. C. clubhouse.

"Jack," since graduating from Fanwood, has been a member of Typo Union "Big Six," and has been employed in the advertising department of one of New York's leading publishing firms.

Following the church ceremony, the wedding party were whisked by auto to the newly-outfitted apartment of the couple, where a wedding breakfast was served.

The honeymoon trip has been deferred until later, when Mr. and Mrs. Jack O'Brien plan a trip by auto westward bound, to renew acquaintances in Chicago, and especially at the bride's Alma Mater, to receive the congratulations of Miss Mary Garrity, Miss Flynn's teacher during school days.

Saturday evening, June 11th, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Gabriel were induced to visit the Cosgroves' home near Sheepshead Bay, to make arrangements for a Long Island motor trip the following day, and also to help chase Mr. Depression from the faces of the others expected during the evening.

The Gabriels joined in the merriment all the evening, and when the last expected guest arrived at about midnight, they (the Gabriels) were calmly told all were assembled to congratulate them and wish them fifteen years more of happy, wedded life. To say they were surprised would be putting it very mildly.

Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. William H. Aufort, Mrs. Agnes Browne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Call, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Cosgrove, Mr. Paul DiAnno, Mr. Peter Goetz, Mr. Henry Goebel, Miss Anna Keightley, Mrs. Johanna McCluskey, Mr. Joseph Mortiller, Miss Rita Rigali, Mrs. Raphaella Stigliabotti, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tarlen.

A buffet luncheon was served, and Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel were presented with a Telechron electric parlor clock, as an aid in recalling the time.

On June 12th Malvina Balacaier, Martha Brown, and Molly Adelman gave a miscellaneous shower for Miss Florence Stamm, who will become Mrs. Sam Rogalsky on June 19th. The event was held at the LaSalle Restaurant, 51st Street and Seventh Avenue, and after that the crowd of girls went to Malvina's home in the Bronx to inspect the gifts. The boys came later in the evening. Among those who were in the shower were the Misses Adele Rosenblatt, Rosalind Eisenberg, Mae Cortesky, Ray Cohen, Rose DeGuglielmo, Belle Lombard, Eva Segal, Fannie Weishaus, Congetta Fernando, Catherine O'Brien, Celia Kalmanowitz, Lillian Moster, Bessie Smelkin, and Lauretta Gourdeau; Mesdames Cora Santelli, Kate Schafranek, Sally Uhlberg, Judy Sussman, Eva Arnovich, Dora Sparrer, Rose Herlands; and Misses Sylvia and Nanette Stamm, sisters of the bride-to-be.

The Manhattan Athletic League, a group of "simon-pures" from the many athletic clubs under A. A. U. censorship, held their second annual field and track championships at McCombs Dam Park, June 19th. Some 350 entries were listed in the several events. In the three-mile walk, a deaf-mute, Morris Davis, of the 92d Street Y. M. H. A., placed a good third, out of twenty competitors. A clubmate won. Davis, however, put up a rattling good exhibition of the "ped" sport. Next Sunday he is "scratch" man of a "round Central Park" morning tilt for amateurs, and has a feeling he is going to win The start will be from Columbus Circle, and the silent fans are invited to lend encouragement to Davis, whose schooling was done in Germany

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gabay are spending the summer on their brother's farm at Falls Village, Ct.

On Sunday afternoon, June 12th, 1932, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Elkin celebrated the 35th anniversary of their wedding. Invitations were sent to twenty-five persons. The affair was a big success. Fancy caps were distributed to all present. Supper was served at 7 P.M. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Heldman (niece and nephew), Mrs. J. Ryan, sister of Mrs. Elkin, and her two sons; Mrs. Henriques, Mrs. F. Taggard, Mrs. McCarthy, Miss Hitz, Mrs. J. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. C. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lonergan, Mr. and Mrs. G. Braun, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hodes, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Elkin, Mr. Farnham, Mr. Joseph Elkin, and Mr. P. Adler. The sister of Miss Hitz, who could not be present, sent a telegram of congratulation to Mrs. Elkin. The party broke up at 10:30 P.M.

Five couples made up a party to surprise Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Kroll on the 5th anniversary of their marriage It came out very well, as the Krolls did not suspect anything. Refreshments of sandwiches, soda, fruit, ice-cream, were served. There was also a large cake with Fifth Anniversary inscribed on it. Mr. and Mrs. Kroll were presented with a beautiful electric clock and a box of beautiful green-handled knives and forks. In the midst of this, Jack Stark gave them a surprise of his own, as they supposed he was out of town working on a farm, having received a card from Princeton, N. J., where he had been for several hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer and their daughter, Malvina, sailed for Europe with his father on the S. S. President Roosevelt, Wednesday, June 22d, and will have eleven weeks' vacation, visiting seven countries—France, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Jugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, and Germany. They expect to return home around Labor Day.

Mr. Fischer, who is a member of the "Movie" Committee of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, has obtained permission to take the Union League films with him, and will exhibit them at the various societies that he visits.

At one o'clock on the same day—Sunday, June 19th, 1932, another wedding took place. This was the wedding of Miss Florence Stamm, who was united in wedlock to Mr. Samuel Rogalsky, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The ceremony took place at the Jewish Community House of Bensonhurst, 78th Street and Bay Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y. Here's hoping both marriages will be happy ones.

On Friday, June 17th, Mrs. William Krieger was struck by an auto at the cross section of 170th Street and Jerome Avenue, the Bronx, and was taken to a hospital nearby. Eye witness say she must have been badly hurt, as she was hit while the auto was going quite fast.

Edward Haussener, an aged gentleman (88 years old), who has been living in New York since 1885, was once a teacher of deaf-mutes in Canton Berne, Switzerland. Mr. E. Souweine met him, and was astonished to find he could talk by the manual alphabet. His school (called Taubstummen Anstalt Friensberg) had about sixty deaf boys, and was supported by the government, and his term of teaching in the long ago was only two and a half years.

A good crowd attended the movies at St. Ann's Church last Saturday, to help along the Unemployed Relief Fund. Another show, with vaudeville, will be held next Saturday, the 25th. It is hoped an even larger attendance will come to help this worthy cause. See adv. elsewhere in this issue.

The annual outing of the Fanwood Alumni Association to Indian Point takes place next Saturday, June 25th. No tickets are sold in advance, as this is a sort of get-together affair. Just come down to the pier of the Day Line at 42d or 129th Streets, secure your ticket, and get on the right boat for Indian Point. It is expected to have a cameraman on hand to take movies of the outing.

On account of fire having destroyed the meeting and social rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the June business of the organization was held Thursday evening, June 16th, at the Masonic Building, 310 Lenox Avenue, near 125th Street. A record attendance of 230 were present.

Jimmy Lonergan is a rabid reader of the local dailies, and little escapes him when an event among the silent folk happens. Hence, he was the sole deaf person, outside the wedding party, at the Flynn-O'Brien nuptials. Being a friend of the police chaplain, however, made his presence a pleasure to the latter.

At the Commencement Exercises of the Institution for Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, 904 Lexington Avenue, Manhattan, held on Friday morning, June 10th, the Evelyn Taylor gold medal "For Distinguished and Unselfish Efforts for the Welfare of the Deaf," was awarded to Mr. Joseph Worzel.

Mrs. Fannie Kramer died on Tuesday, May 31st. She was the mother of Mrs. Anna Sellin, of 818 Hewitt Place, Bronx, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. DeLaura (*nee* Denlinger) are rejoicing over the arrival of a girl baby.

CHICAGO

"Ethelbert D. Hunter, age seventy-two," reads the list of Chicago applicants for the I. T. U. pension at the May meeting of the Typographical Union. One of the unsung heroes of deafdom. It was this Hunter who was directly and solely responsible for changing the laws of what is now the million-and-half dollar National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, to prevent rascally raids on the sick and accident fund. Back in 1907, I believe, Hunter caught irregularities in filing claims. Always a fearless fighter—snapping and snarling at injustice like a true Patrick Henry, and waging lone-wolf forays like John Brown—Hunter made the welkin ring until the case had to come to court. He was unable to prove his charge of graft to the satisfaction of the judge and jury, so resigned from the society; but the next Grand Convention hurriedly tightened the laws—and there has never been any graft since. Hunter entered the Kentucky school two years after the close of the Civil War. The Boston Grand Convention would have done the handsome thing had it voted honorary life memberships to the three living heroes of our early crisis—Hunter, George E. Morton, and John Geary. This last named, once a tigerish little Irish fighter who single-handed, almost did all Gibson's fighting in the 1905 robbery (which really saved the society), is now a blind and feeble resident of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf. And a few callers there stop to pass a word with our Nathan Hale. Such is fame.

Chicago's own George "Whale" Walnoha, the greatest track athlete this city ever sent to Gallaudet College, "flunked" out of school! He will not return next fall. That was the news imparted when two Gallaudet stars dropped into the local office of the JOURNAL, June 5th. The two were a couple of powerful Preps, both standing 6:2—Tom Delp, football tackle and discus champ, enroute to his fruit-ranch home in Sunnyside, Wash., and John Leicht, living in our Waukegan suburb. The spidery Leicht broke both Gallaudet hurdle records, topping the tall timbers in 16:6, and the low sticks in 26:2. He has added fifteen pounds since playing sub-center on last fall's football team, and now weights 165. Coach Hughes will probably try to make an end out of him, his speed, jumping ability, and basketball skill making him an ideal forward-pass receiver. The three Illini track stars generally won nine first places between them, every Saturday, in dual meets with other colleges—Walnoha the shot and javelin; Leicht both hurdles; and Jimmie Rayhill, of Springfield, the two dashes, broad and high jumps, and pole vault. Rayhill, Leicht and Delp, all return next fall.

Last summer Coach Robey Burns brought Walnoha to the Stagg National Interscholastic meet here, where he won fourth place in the javelin in a meet having 520 lads from 144 schools in twenty-four States. This year Burns was not so lucky, though he brought three boys up on the 3d. Chicago's John Chudzikewicz was tenth in the shot-put, with a heave of 46.7 feet. The other two lost in the sprints. Gudgalis, aged sixteen, did the century in 10:6, and the 220 in 23:8; while Huddleston ran the 440-yards in 54. Our State school finished second in the district track meet, their best mark being a half-mile relay in 1:37.4.

Chicago's historic Brown school celebrated its seventy-fifth birthday June 2d, and the papers made much of the fact some of its great pupils were Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, "Tad" Lincoln (son of Abe Lincoln), Lillian Russell, the actress; Edgar Rice Burroughs, the naturalist, etc. What none of the papers mentioned was that it was the second Chicago school having a deaf class. This was founded by a deaf man, Prof. Philip Emery, after he had established the Kansas State school in Olathe (he was kicked out of both Olathe and Chicago's Brown schools, when hearing teachers got greedy for the plums.) Back in 1888, this Brown had a large class, probably thirty deaf kids, of whom the better known were Francis P. Gibson and Frieda B. Meagher.

The greatest annual ever printed by the deaf anywhere, any time, any place, is the 83-page, 1932 year book just issued by the graduating class of the Illinois State School for the Deaf. It even exceeds some hearing college class-books I have seen. Imitation-leather cover, gold-stamped. Purple-block page-overheads and sectional-openers. Just 126 half-tones, and 13 zinc cuts, all on expensive coated-stock. Well edited and interesting. Total enrollment the past year was 620 pupils. Twelve graduates, four being Chicagoans—Ray Hoehn, Elmer Olson, Joe Kessler and Bill Crenshaw. David Mudgett, as class advisor, seems to have been the man behind the book, though it is dedicated to the managing officer, young Dan Cloud—son of Illinois' greatest graduate, the late Rev. Dr. James Henry Cloud (one of the eight greatest fighting-men in the history of American Deafdom.)

This month of school closing is marked by the influx of students, and among whom were noted John B. Davis, from Delavan, Wis., and B. B. Burness, from Sioux Falls, S. Dak. J. B. Davis was graduated from Wisconsin School for the Deaf, and is awaiting the word as to his eligibility for Gallaudet College. He expressed his feeling that the one year, which he spent at school was more profitable than the last four years he worked in Chicago, after he left the High School near this city. He is planning to grace this burg one full month of July.

B. B. Burness, instead of staying in Chicago this summer, went on to his home town, Fruitdale, Ala., in order to visit more fully with his father, who was laid low with influenza last winter. This will be his first vacation for several years. The previous summers he devoted school studies in Chicago. In July, he is slated for a trip to Florida to take in the convention of the Dixie Association.

For the sake of fair play, a correction is entered in the column regarding the bridge clubs that have been organized in Chicago. Previously, it was reported that North Side Bridge Club, recently organized by Ben Ursin, was the first of the kind in Chicago. As a matter of fact, there already existed South Side Bridge Club, started by Robert O. Blair in October, 1930. To this personage, therefore, the credit goes, for being the first to organize the first bridge club in Chicago. Wondras, Spragues, Ursins, Blairs, Wirts, Bardeens, Barkers, Hills, and Miss Alexina Ferguson, were the original members. Georgie Sprague is now the president, although, at present, this club is inactive. It used to meet once a month at each home in turn.

Emanuel Mayer is spending his vacation at Minocqua Lake for two weeks, starting June 10th. He expects to have second vacation at the same place in September.

Miss G. Fulton lost her money and bank book some time ago. She went to a bank to draw some money and found them missing on her way to Pas-a-Pas Club. She notified the bank of the loss. However, some one found them and took out the money, but the book was mailed to the post-office, which notified Miss Fulton of the discovery.

The former pupils of the Ephpheta school tendered a reception at the school Sunday, June 12th, from 3 P.M. to 11 P.M., in honor of Miss Mary Garrity, the pleasant affair being in the nature of to silver jubilee. The appearance of Miss Garrity's brother, Rev. Joseph Garrity, S.J., pastor of St. Genevieve Catholic Church, Rev. B. A. Foots, of St. Ignatius College, her father's brother, and sister made the occasion very pleasant.

The affair as well managed by Mrs. Stephen Cherry assisted by Miss Leona Hindert and George Davis as treasurers, and a splendid program, will carried out. Miss Garrity received a donation of twenty-five dollars in remembrance of the jubilee.

Mrs. Mike Kerr with her three little children went to Philadelphia, Pa., last March to join her hubsand, who was thought never to return to Chicago, but Mrs. Kerr with her two children returned to Chicago last week. She says Mike has been unable to find a steady job at that city, and will return with two other children next month.

The Catholic clubs closed the season with meetings parties and balls. They are devoting this summer to picnics, lawn parties and outings.

WISCONSIN NOTES

Class night was held Wednesday evening, June 8th, and the auditorium was filled with friends and relatives of the Senior class. A splendid program was presented full of vim and very clever.

The Senior class were enjoying their picnic at Lauderdale Lake June 9th. The Juniors class were at Booth Lake for their picnic. The French and Latin classes held their picnic at Blodgett's Monday evening and the Mathematics classes held theirs at Blodgett's Tuesday evening.

Final examinations have been given this week and report cards and promotions were made June 10th. The Commencement exercises were Friday evening in the Senior high auditorium.

The band gave its final concert in the park Wednesday noon. They also held their picnic Wednesday evening.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

Food for the Careless

A reader who was interested in the story of the woman who was obliged to call "Fire! Fire!" in order to get her careless husband to chop wood for the kitchen stove, sends an account of a somewhat similar incident.

My grandmother, she writes, used to tell about a cousin of hers whose husband also was careless about providing firewood. She had managed to get along somehow, but there came a day when her patience became exhausted. It was in harvest, and she expected to have several extra men to dinner. Before her husband went to work she asked him as usual to cut some wood for her, and as usual he went off without doing it.

When the men came in to dinner they gazed in astonishment at the table; it was set in the usual way, but nothing on it was cooked! At one end was a big pan of biscuit dough, and at the other was a platter of freshly-cut ham ready to fry. There were various other things on the table, such as raw potatoes and raw turnips. In a few words the woman explained that since she had no wood she had been unable to cook.

With one accord the hungry men started for the woodpile, and in a short time she had a steaming hot dinner for them. And never before had she had such a big pile of firewood!—*Selected.*

SEATTLE

The Frat party held in Plymouth House the evening of May 28th was in charge of Carl Garrison, and was well attended. The games were led by James Scanlon, assisted by Morris Pedersen. These games were very good, and of a nature that enabled young and old to join in them. So there was a lot of real enjoyment. Refreshments, furnished by the wives of the Frats, were on sale, and we believe ten dollars over and above the hall rent was realized.

The next day a Frat picnic, of which Roy Bradbury was the committee chairman, was held at Roosevelt Park. A number of young men from Portland to make a baseball team were looked for, but did not show up. However, there was a sufficient number present to make up four teams. In the morning the game was between two teams not representing any particular group, but in the afternoon it was between the Frats and non-Frats. These ball games were the chief attractions of the picnic, and were watched by all who did not play.

Roy Bradbury was captain of the Frats, and Rex Oliver of the non-Frats. Joe Kirschbaum and Ernest Frederichson contributed the battery for the Frats. There were quite a number of young non-Frats, and Leo Guarienti proved an excellent pitcher. The veteran Hensey Cookson was the catcher. The game went to the non-Frats.

Out-of-town visitors were James Scanlon, Stanley Stebbins, and Mr. and Mrs. Huffman from Tacoma; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Frederickson and Arthur Fischer, from Everett; Follace Mapes and Arvid Rudnick, from Orting; Delbert McDonald, from Port Blakeley; Vernon McGriff, from Snohomish; Lloyd Henry, from Monroe; Fred Wise, from Kirkland; Mrs. Gillis, from Kent; Tina Skansie, from Gig Harbor; Charles Pendleton, from Port Orchard; William Snene, from Silvana; Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, from Kent, and Charles Frederickson, from Stanwood.

Lunches were eaten under the trees in the interval between the two games, and coffee was on sale. About seventy were present, and the day was ideal to spend out-of-doors.

After the picnic, a group of the younger men and women went to one of the road houses and finished off with a big and satisfying chicken dinner.

Two familiar figures usually present at our picnics were absent this year. One was Miss Doris Nation, who was kindly taking care of her lively little nephew so that his parents could go away for a quiet week-end; and the other was Mrs. Pauline Gustin, who is helping to nurse Mrs. Sherman, the mother of Mrs. Axt. Mrs. Sherman is now in her nineties, and has been very ill for some time.

Miss Sophia Mullin is now the occupant of a cozy little flat in the university district, where she lived before the death of her sister Kathryn Boyle. Her flat is near all her favorite stores and very near two car lines, and Sophia is happy to be keeping house for herself

A letter from Mrs. Bronson says that she is hoping to have a hundred turkeys hatch out this spring on her Yakima ranch, and she expects to be kept busy. Robert is thinning the fruit on the apricot and peach trees. They expect good crops this year, but prices will be low.

The genial face and portly form of N. Field Morrow is once more with us. He is happy to be back, and we are glad to see him. He will be here all summer, and perhaps will decide to reside in Seattle or its vicinity permanently.

Ernest Frederickson is such a good shoe repairer that he keeps going in spite of the depression. On May 4th a number of hearing friends surprised him and Aletha with a birthday party, and presented them with a small purse. The oldest son of the Fredericksons, Robert, took part in a program given by the teacher of his kindergarten recently. Next year the younger son will also attend the kindergarten.

We hear that Oscar Sanders will be in town the middle of June, on his way to see his relatives at Snohomish. He will then work for several weeks on a farm near Vancouver, Wash., and later may be in town again for the remainder of his vacation.

Mrs. John Conley and little Ann have arrived from Lewiston, Idaho, to spend the summer with the former's mother. Marguerite's sister, Edna, recently married a widower with a grown son, and her other sister, Mary, now has a second child, a son.

News from Oakland reaches us that our daughter's house there is now leased for a year, and the new tenants in possession. Marty, our son-in-law, loaded the household furniture on a truck, and has taken it up to the ranch at Modoc. Marion has taken a civil service job with the county, and placed little Nancy in care of a graduate teacher. She has a room near at hand, and as soon as Marty has the ranch in running shape, his wife and little girl will join him there.

Miss Sophia Mullin and Mrs. Hanson enjoyed a program at the Y. W. C. A. recently, given at the close of the season's activities. Helen led a class in tap dancing, and, in honor of the bi-centennial year, there were some charming colonial costumes and dances.

Mrs. Lyle Fowler gave a surprise birthday party to Mrs. Roy Bradbury, the afternoon and evening of June 5th, at the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Reeves. About eighteen were present, and bridge was played. Refreshments were served early in the evening, and afterwards Mrs. Bradbury was presented with a handsome gold-trimmed, glass flower dish and a bunch of waxed sweet peas to place in it. Everyone present had a good time, and as it was Mrs. Bradbury's first birthday party, she was happy over it.

THE HANSONS.

June 6, 1932.

BOSTON

The Boston Silent Club held its annual dance on Saturday evening, May 28th. Mrs. T. Ruggiero was adjudged the prettiest girl, and received a silver cup. Their outing will be held at Lake Canobie Park, Salem, N. H., on August 7th. Further details will be given later.

On Saturday, the 28th, a card party was again given by the M. B. A., in the Ritz-Plaza. Many prizes were on display, and stimulated interest in the games. Mrs. L. H. Snyder headed the highest scorers. She chose a large tourist's thermos bottle.

The officers of the Boston Oral Club were all elected unanimously at the annual election on May 21st. The officers are as follows: President, Mr. D. Nichols; Vice-President, Mrs. S. Williams; Secretary, Miss N. Eagan; Treasurer, Mrs. Geo. Hull; and Corresponding Secretary, Mr. J. Sherman. They will have a strawberry festival-supper preceding their regular meeting, on June 18th.

Mr. Daniel Nichols will open his new "Chat Tea Room" on June 20th, at Hampton Beach, N. H., on the Boulevard. Those who visit that city are cordially invited to visit his place.

Mr. W. Hill, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Battersby, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kornblum, and Miss N. Eagan, went on a motor trip to Woodstock, N. H., where they spent the Memorial Day week-end at Miss Eagan's sister's home. They visited Lost River and the North Twins Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. George Friedman entertained over twenty-five friends at their new residence in Dorchester, on the 29th. They were pleasantly surprised to see Mr. and Mrs. Berkowitz (*nee* Marcia Zerwick), formerly of Boston, who were married the previous day in New York. The Berkowitzes remained in the Hub for two days, visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zerwick. All of her friends wish her luck and happiness.

The Ladies' Auxiliary held their social at the Danvers Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf recently. Social games were indulged in, and prizes awarded to the winners. The residents of the Home were the guests at the gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Miller had an enjoyable visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. Ebin in New York over the Memorial Day week-end. She was accompanied by Miss Anna Solomon, who visited her parents.

Sixteen ladies tendered a surprise housewarming party to Mrs. Michael Kornblum, at her new home on Crawford Street, Roxbury, on Tuesday evening, May 31st. The evening was spent in playing bridge. All had an enjoyable time. Flo. received an electric cake batter as a gift from those present. Mrs. Miller and ye scribe engineered the affair.

Miss Helen Downey was hostess to eight ladies at her home on June 4th, while the Boston Frat boys were having their business meeting. Bridge was played, and Mrs. W. Gill and Mrs. G. Bingham captured the first prizes. After partaking of delicious refreshments, one guest glanced at her watch and declared that it was nearing midnight, so all hurried homeward.

A few friends helped Mr. and Mrs. Mark Cohen celebrate their thirtieth anniversary, at their home in Roxbury, on June 5th. Some beautiful gifts were given them by their friends as remembrances of the occasion.

Miss Elsa L. Hobart and Miss Mary H. Thompson, who have been teaching in the Horace Mann school between thirty-five and forty years respectively, will retire at the close of the school term this month. A farewell reception was given in their honor at the school hall, on Friday evening, June 10th, by the Horace Mann Alumni Association. Nearly all the teachers and about 150 graduates and former pupils were present. The retiring teachers gave speeches relating to their school years, and Miss M. E. Adams, principal, and several graduates also related their past experiencs in their schooldays, which sent the audience into much laughter. Ice-cream and cookies were served towards the end of the evening. The retiring teachers are planning a trip for the summer and fall.

Remember the H. A. D. bridge and whist at the Ritz-Plaza, 218 Huntington Avenue, Boston.

The N. F. S. D., No. 35, outing will again be held at the Danvers Home on July 4th.

HENRI.

June 11th.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The teachers have been unusually busy as in addition to the final examinations and home-going preparations, they have had new records of the pupils to prepare. The work will make the vacation seem all the better.

Miss Katherine Toskey was called to Cincinnati June 10th, on account of her father's illness. She returned the following Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Winemiller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Winemiller, is a lucky young lady, as she has been appointed swimming instructor at a camp at Lake Cour d' Alene in Idaho, and will be 25 or 30 miles east of Spokane, Wash. She left last week for the camp.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, who have been residing on S. Washington Avenue since last fall, have taken rooms at 597 Franklin Avenue, where they have more room than at the other place. Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis have greatly improved in health since living in Columbus.

The state architect, Mr. J. Schooley, reports that the contract for remodeling the old building at our school has been let to a Columbus contractor for $15,150, and the electrical contract for rewiring has been given to a Columbus firm too. This will cost $8,885. Work will start at once now and according to contracts be done by August 15th.

During the summer the rooms and halls in the school building are to be painted and fixed up. Some of the boys in the painting class are to remain to help.

Mr. Leslie Oren, the deaf-blind man, was on hand to enjoy the annual picnic June 8th. This event is never missed by Leslie, who enjoys the amusements as much as those who can see.

Mr. A. B. Greener and Miss Ethelburga Zell left today for Washington, D. C., to attend the college alumni reunion. Mr. Greener will go on after the reunion to Boston to visit his son, George Greener.

June 11th found most of the members of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association and a few of their friends on the picnic grounds at O'Shaunessy Dam some distance from the city. Some few ladies joined the men in ball playing and seemed to enjoy it, although the afternoon was warm. A good supper was enjoyed and then Mr. Flood told part of his recent trip to Washington and Miss Helen Wilson did also. A game of balloons was played by the men. Rev. F. C. Smielau attended, but remained in an automobile till supper time, as he is not able to be on his feet much. Messrs. Geo. Lynch and Abe Krueger, hiking westward from Gallaudet, were invited to the picnic as they had arrived in Columbus. Both seemed happy to meet the Columbus folks and thanked them for a good time.

Superintendent and Mrs. E. R. Abernathy were at home June 12th, from 3 to 5 P.M., to the graduates, the teachers and a few others. It was a very pleasant affair. Misses S. Hoover and Mary Parker served in the superintendent's dining room. Mrs. J. W. Jones and Miss Carrie Jones were present greeting friends.

The graduating class had their class day exercises out in the yard this afternoon, June 15th, with the class history, class will and class prophecy, given in an amusing way. Mr. P. Stevens impersonated our superintendent and caused much laughing. Mr. C. Geiger impersonated Mr. A. Beckert, the boys' supervisor. The class books this year are beauties and very complete. Mr. Abernathy praised the book and thought next year's class would find it very hard to improve upon the one of this year's class.

At the Baccalaureate service June 12th, the graduates were given good advice by Rev. D. Tippett, a Columbus Methodist minister. His talk was interpreted by Miss Nellie Gillespie. Several of the class members signed song, as a choir composed of teachers sang the same.

Mr. R. Fetters, near West Milton, met with a painful accident while driving a load of hay. The team took fright at something and started on a run. Mr. Fetters, being on top of the load, fell off and was thrown under the wagon, which passed over him, breaking two ribs.

The late Carrie Lingle, of Dayton, left an estate appraised at $12,000. The will, although probated, has not been acted upon, as it is being contested by a cousin. Miss Lingle left $500 to the Ohio Home, and it is said that if the will is broken the Home will get the money.

The Goodyear Silents of Akron have organized a ball team, with Mr. D. C. Williams as manager and Mr. Ed. Hinchey as captain. Games are to be played Friday evenings for two months.

Mr. Arnold Deak, of Toledo, finding it hard to get on two-day a week wages at the Overland Co., has opened a photo shop to help him along till times improve.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Newcomer's oldest son has returned to the States, after a two and a half year's stay in Hawaii, and is now stationed at Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, Mich., as an air pilot. He visited his parents in Toledo before going to Michigan.

Mrs. Louis J. Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, entertained some friends for the pleasure of Mrs. Hattie Eikens, of Mississippi, recently.

The Cincinnati Frats will picnic July 30th, at the Zoological Garden.

The Columbus Advance Society will have a July 4th picnic on the grounds at the Ohio Home.

E.

St. Louis

The Gallaudet Public School for the Deaf had its graduating exercises on the 10th. There was only one graduate—Miss Annie Parrott. Flowers and best wishes were showered upon her by her relatives and friends. The seating capacity at the school auditorium was badly taxed, as there were other exercises.

The Gallaudet Club had one of its shortest monthly meetings on the 10th, because there were many absentees, attending the Gallaudet school graduating exercises.

The St. Louis Frat Division, No. 24, will have its annual outing at the Chain of Rocks Park in Northwest St. Louis, June 19th. To get to the park, take the Broadway street car going north, transfer to either the bus or the city street car, which will take you to the park. Admission is twenty-five cents. Proceeds goes to help those in destitute circumstances.

Mr. Clarence Spigel, who has been helping in his mother's fish market at the Soulard Market, has decided to work on his farm near Valley Park during the summer. He has a fine grape patch, which he is watching.

The St. Thomas Episcopal Mission will have a boat ride June 25th, given by the Episcopal Sunday School. Tickets for twenty-five cents can be purchased from Rev. A. O. Steidemann, as it will be fifty cents at the wharf. The ride goes rain or shine.

The Frats had a relief party at the Gallaudet Club on the 12th, engineered by Rose Sutton. The proceedings go to help pay the dues of those who are in arrears, caused by the depression. There was a good attendance.

The St. Paul Episcopal Mission in East St. Louis, Ill., had a social at their church in the 11th, engineered by William Williams and the Rev. A. O. Steidemann.

Prof. Peter Hughes, teacher of the Missouri School for the Deaf at Fulton, had to see that those living in southeastern Missouri arrived home safely after the school closed. He spent several days in St. Louis before returning home to get ready for another trip to Washington, D. C., where he is to attend the alumni convention. After that, he will take an extended trip for his vacation.

Several of the boys, such as Weber, Ed. Miller, and Palecek, have been going to Spanish Lake lately to try their fish lines, as the fish have been lively lately, and they brought home good strings of fish for their wives to prepare a feast.

Mr. Fred R. Murphy, of 2905 Baltimore Avenue, Kansas City, Mo., has started a monthly bulletin, called *The Silent Friend*, to boost the coming Frat convention. It seems that Mr. Murphy is an all-around printer and artist, who knows his business. If you want to see a copy, inquire of Carl B. Smith, the Frats' secretary, at 1426A Shawmut Avenue, St. Louis.

The Union Avenue Christian Church Silent Bereans will have their monthly social at the church's parlor, Friday, June 24th, engineered by the younger generation. There will be something new, so be prepared to attend and have a good time.

REXY.

A Deaf Trichloretheymist

What is this?

Nothing more nor less than the newest system of dry cleaning, excluding all danger of explosions or fire, and total safety from ruin of the finest silk goods. Such is the guarantee of a dry cleaning and pressing business, recently established by Mr. R. N. Marshall and a hearing partner. Mr. Marshall, the principal owner, is a product of the West Virginia School at Romney, when it used the safe and sound Combined System with the freest use of signs and finger-spelling, a system that creates fine and enthusiasm in learning. He is presently the president of the West Virginia Association of the Deaf.

The plant is wisely in his home town, Parkersburg, a place where he is known far and wide. It is in an ideal location, a short distance from the busy, rushing center of the city.

The big word heading this item indicates Mr. Marshall and his hearing partner have utilized a system entirely different. The plant is equipped with the latest invented copper vats and distillation devices, and only one who has made a close study thereof can make use of them.

Mr. Marshall has traveled far and wide over the country and has had all kinds of experiences in his chosen line of business, but deems the old home town the ideal place for raking in the shekels. Ere one knows it, the plant will be enlarged to double its present capacity and equipped with much better devices, so well has expectations been realized in the past two or three months of the venture.

H. L. T.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—$2.00 a year.

Syracuse, N. Y.

On June 11th, the Rome Alumni Association held its annual get-together at the Rome school, President Myershoffer being in charge, with Mrs. Lashbrook at the secretary-treasurer's desk. The afternoon was given up to a business meeting and considerable business of importance was transacted. At seven o'clock a banquet was served in the dining room, at which some one hundred more or less sat down. Rev. H. C. Merrill gave the blessing, and President Meyershoffer acted as toastmaster. Mr. Dennis Costello, the efficient chef of the school, and his able assistants did themselves proud in the culinary line and all present were loud in their praises of the delectible viands. After the gnawings of the inner man had been appeased, Mr. Otis Betts, the very efficient superintendent of the school, was called on for an address, which he delivered in masterful signs, something which cannot be said of some of the heads of schools for the deaf. Several other speeches were made—by a hearing professor of the Rome High School, Rev. H. C. Merrill and others. A beautiful plant was presented to Mrs. Betts by the R. A. A. in appreciation of her untiring efforts in decorating the banquet tables. An immense birthday cake, beautifully ornamented, was given to President Meyershoffer, whose natal day happened to fall on the 11th. He appeared quite overcome with surprise, but recovered enough to express his thanks for the kind thought and later cut the cake and each one present had a bit. The remainder of the evening was given up to social contact, and everyone declared they had enjoyed themselves "the best ever." About twenty from Syracuse attended.

On June 12th, Mr. and Mrs. John Sears and children, Mrs. George Root, daughter and son-in-law, motored to Erieville, and called on Mr. George Connor. Later they all had lunch on the shores of a pretty lake near the town.

Mrs. J. F. Keller and daughter, Mrs. Joe Jurzny, went to Detroit, Mich., on the 8th of June, to meet Lieutenant Jurzny, who had for the past few months been stationed at Ft. Sills, Okla., in the army barracks of a training camp, and who had been confined in a hospital following a broken shoulder caused by a fall from his horse. They have returned home and will spend the summer at the Keller-Pabst camp near Baldwinsville.

The Ladies' Guild will on June 26th have a strawberry festival at the Keller-Pabst camp. Everybody welcome. On July 17th, the Syracuse Frats will hold their annual picnic at the camp.

Miss Rovilla Van Slyke was recently the lucky winner of a fine electric refrigerator, which she won in a crossword puzzle sponsored by a local store. As Miss Van Slyke is boarding with friends, she will try to dispose of the ice-box.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley recently had as their guests for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. John Cherry, of Clifton Springs, and Mrs. Laura Jackson, of Geneva, N. Y. They returned home, June 12th, after attending the R. A. A. banquet in Rome.

Mrs. Herbert C. Merrill decided not to attend the Gallaudet reunion, so Rev. Merrill went alone. The Merrills will soon move to a more convenient apartment on the southside. They have as their guest for a few weeks, their daughter, Mrs. Albert Hemstreet, and son, of Canton, N. Y.

Mrs. Florence Stover, known by many of the older deaf of Rome, N. Y., passed away at the home of a daughter near Oneida, on June 9th. A number of deaf attended the funeral.

PITTI-SING.

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Services Second Sunday, 11 A.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church. Services fourth Sunday, 3 P.M.

Services by Appointment:—Virginia: Lynchburg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News and Staunton; West Virginia, Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

MOVING PICTURES and VAUDEVILLE

Benefit Unemployment Fund

PROGRAM

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STEPHEN FRISBIE

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511 West 148th Street

New York City

Saturday, June 25, 1932

ADMISSION, 25 Cents

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(Titles subject to change)

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Master Jack Grooms accompanied a large group of young boys to camp just South of Maple, where he had a good time under canvas over the King's birthday recess.

Mr. Roy Bowen, his mother, Mrs. Arthur Bowen, and his sisters, Esther and Margaret, motored up to their former home near Cookstown, where they visited at Mrs. Bowen's brother's, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, the other week-end and had a fine time. They also visited the Sloan family in Churchill, and with relatives at Stroud before returning home.

Mrs. Emrys J. Crocker enjoyed the Victoria Day recess very pleasantly with Mary McQueen in Guelph, and was very well treated by Mary and her affable mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell had a jolly party at their beautiful home in Birch Cliffe, off the Kingston Road, on June 4th, which they held in honor of Miss Gwendoline Egginton's natal day. It started in the afternoon and continued on merrily and came to a happy conclusion at midnight. Mrs. Bell served a very dainty luncheon in the evening and another just before "Father Time" beckoned all homeward. All had a real good time, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bell.

Mr. John T. Shilton held the good turnout at our service on June 5th, in close attention as he went on giving another far-reaching sermon that was plainly understood. Taking for his subject, "Trust in the Lord and Do Good," he strongly and earnestly appealed to all to rely upon the Great and Only Provider at all times and with the fullest sincerity. Going half way in this intercession with God was mere mockery. God does not hearken unto those who pray with a heart of insincerity. The speaker was of the opinion that all this world depression was due to man's lack of faith. Mr. Shilton gave his address in a most clear and puncturing manner. Mrs. W. R. Watt pleasingly rendered the solo, "O, The Bitter Shame and Sorrow."

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts and their niece, Miss Mildred Squirrell, went out to visit relatives in Purpleville, on June 11th, Mr. Roberts and niece returned home next evening, but Mrs. Roberts remained up there for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney R. Walker, who have been living at the Kelvin Apartments on North Yonge Street for some seasons past, have now moved to 128 Lascelles Boulevard, where they are always at home to any of their friends. This venerable couple, who came out from England some years back, are very well and highly esteemed among their legion of friends here.

Eleven years ago, Mrs. Asa Forrester came to this city from Dunnville, Ont., and has been working here steadily ever since, but now he has been laid off, and with his family, has gone to his mother's home in Dunnville for an indefinite sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dicy, of London, cousins of the writer, were guests at "Mora Glen," on June 6th, while on their way home from a honeymoon trip to Nelson, B. C., in the Canadian Rockies. There were two newly wedded couples at "Mora Glen" on that date.

Mr. Eddie Payne and his bride, who were married on June 4th, were visiting relatives and friends here on their honeymoon, having come by way of St. Thomas, London, Brantford and Hamilton. The young bride of nineteen was formerly Miss Jean Ford and originally hails from Old Kentucky. The young couple will reside in Windsor, where we wish them ever happiness.

On June 11th, there were two marriages contracted among our deaf colony here. Mr. Lorenzo Martell was married to Miss J. Patrick, while Mr. Charles Robinson took Miss Mary Harris, formerly of Picton, as a life partner. We hope for these newlyweds a buoyant future.

Judging by present indications the big picnic at Oshawa, on June 25th, is sure to be largely attended.

Mrs. Colin McLean left on June 10th, for a lengthy stay at her old home at Limoges. No doubt, she will prove good company for her deaf brother, Mr. Peter MacDougall, vice-president, of the O. A. D.

A housewarming party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. John Drew by over a score of their friends, at their new home in North Toronto on June 3d, and a very pleasant evening was spent socially by all. The Drews were presented with some belated gifts.

Mr. George F. Stewart, of the Belleville school teaching staff, was in this city on June 6th, on a business errand, but his many friends here regret they had not a chance to greet him, who had him in high regard.

Mr. Norman Gleadow, of Hagar, came down here on June 4th, and remained over night with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell. Next day the Terrells took him and Mr. A. W. Mason up to Auora, where Mr. Gleadow conducted the service for the deaf of that locality, and had the largest gathering there, so far this season. Mr. Gleadow awoke much spiritual interest with his very encouraging address.

Mr. Harry E. Grooms and his clever young daughter, Doris, went out on June 5th, for a long motor trip to Maple, passing through Downsview, Concord and Hope on the way to and fro. They went up for the purpose of bringing home their son and brother, Jack Grooms, from the Boys' Camp. On the return trip, they made a brief stop at Downsview to take a survey of the many aeroplanes at that airport.

On June 4th, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson, of Long Branch, got up a jolly bunch of friends and quietly invaded "Mora Glen," and caught Mrs. H. W. Roberts in a complete surprise. Never had she been caught so cold before, and it was a treat to see how perplexed she looked. It was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts' twenty-fourth wedding anniversary. Everyone had a real good time throughout the evening in various ways. Mr. H. E. Grooms, on behalf of all present, called for a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Timpson for such a pleasant treat, and it was given in one accord. A hearty lunch was served ere all dispersed for home at midnight.

The last regular monthly meeting for the season of our Board of Trustees of our church was held on June 6th, with all members except Messrs. G. W. Reeves and Silas Baskerville present. The evening's business was accomplished in the usual harmonious way. Treasurer F. E. Harris still had a glowing balance to the good to show, in spite of heavy disbursements of the previous month. All outside mission stations were going strong. The Welsh Society, which has been using our church for meeting purposes during the past two years, have been notified to vacate by September 1st next.

The vacant lot at Long Branch, owned by our church, is being offered to any one for garden purposes, providing it is kept in good condition.

Many other minor matters pertaining to repairs at our church were discussed and approved.

LONDON LEAVES

We were delighted to greet our young friend, Miss Edith Squires, at the Roberts meeting here on May 29th, having come all the way down from Petrolea.

It sounds as though Mr. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, will be our chief speaker at our Sunday service in the Y. M. C. A., on September 4th or the Sabbath preceding Labor Day.

From St. Thomas, our neighborly city, comes the good news that our old friend, Mr. George R. Munroe, who has been confined in the hospital there for the past eight months, is now out again and gradually recovering from an infected leg.

What a great pleasure it were to us all to greet our good friends, Mr. William Wark, his daughter, Jean, and son, Eric, who motored all the way down from Wyoming to attend the Roberts meeting and greet their many friends.

From them we learned with delight that Mrs. Wark is fast recovering from her recent serious illness, through which she passed under the tender nursing and care of her daughter, Jean.

That ever erstwhile chap, Mr. Chas. A. Ryan, of Woodstock, was up for our social on May 28th, and remained over for the Roberts meeting next day, and in company with Mr. Roberts took tea with the Cowan family before returning to their respective homes late Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Quinlan and children, of Stratford, motored in to attend our social on May 28th. Mr. Norman Erickson, also of the "Classic City," was another smiling young man among the crowd that evening.

We regret to say that the children of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein are down with the measles, at this writing, but hope they will soon be out again. Our mission sent them fruit to enjoy during their convalescing period.

In a telegram from Sault Ste Marie on May 30th, Mr. Russell Marshall was apprised of the death of his grandmother, at the age of seventy-five years. All his friends here extend sincere sympathy in his loss.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., accompanied by his mother, and two sisters, Edna and Beulah, went down to Ingersoll a short time ago, to attend the funeral of Willie's cousin, Mrs. M. Nogan, who was buried alongside that of her late husband. The funeral was very largely attended, and took place to the Ingersoll Cemetery.

Messrs. David Dark and Herbert Wilson are now working only thirty-five hours a week, at the General Steel Wares Co. on the old foundry site. Besides this they have a ten-percent cut in their wages.

Mr. George Moore was down from Forest on May 25th, to see a sick niece at the Victoria Hospital, and in the evening returned again to Forest.

On Monday evening, May 30th, a goodly number of our deaf friends were very hospitably entertained by the Young People's League of Wesley United Church. The pastor, Rev. B. M. Thompson, who is well-known and much liked by the deaf here, welcomed our crowd. During the evening, Miss Ada James gave some solos in the sign-language, interpreted by Mr. Bert Fisher, which created much favorable comment. All had a real good time.

Mr. Gordon Hilton, late of Sault Ste Marie, but now working here, in company with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., motored down to Richwood, near Paris, to spend the Victoria Day holidays, with Mrs. Gould's mother. Messrs. Hilton and Gould returned home on the 24th, but Mrs. Gould remained there until May 28th, then came back in time to attend the big social at the Y. M. C. A. that evening.

Mr. David Dark, along with Mr. Edward Paul, of St. Thomas, motored out to Port Burwell, Port Bruce and Port Stanley to try their luck at fishing over the Victoria Day recess. Though they merely had a fair catch, they enjoyed the fun of it all.

On May 26th, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cornford entertained a nice bunch of the deaf at their home on Brisbin Street, in celebration of the fifteenth anniversary of their entry into wedlock's happy realm. Here they were showered with flowers and gifts—beautiful, costly and rare—and a very delightful time was spent by all. Among those present we may mention Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe, Mrs. Richard Leathorn, the Misses Reta Windrim and Edith Broughton, and Messrs. David Dark, W. H. Gould, Jr., George Pepper, Russell Marshall and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson, of Sarnia, came down to attend our big social on May 28th, and remained over night with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cowan, in order to attend Mr. Roberts' meeting the following afternoon. After the service they left for Talbotville, where they visited relatives until Monday evening, when they finally left for home.

The young scholars, who have been down amid the halls of learning at Belleville since early last fall, are now home again to the great delight of their parents and relatives. All were looking very well physically.

Mr. Maxwell Whalls and his kind-hearted father came up from Fingal for the week-end of May 28th, and figured conspicuously in our big social, and made themselves feel perfectly at home while here.

Already the deaf here are kindling up enthusiasm and preparing for the coming annual picnic at Springbank Park on Labor Day. Providing all goes well, we expect this year's outing to be the premier flower of them all, and nothing is being overlooked to give the vast throng a good old-fashioned time.

Mr. Malcolm Hoy, of Avonton, was up to this city over the week-end of May 28th, and figured most conspicuously in our big and final social of the season. Owing to a slight illness, his mother was unable to come much to the chagrin of her many deaf friends.

Thanks to advance notice spread throughout this vicinity and afar by the JOURNAL, our final social of the present season came off on May 28th, in a blaze of glory—a happy omen for a successful reopening in the fall. This event was fostered by that "St. Thomas Gang" and they almost busted the town. How they did work and how smoothly the whole show glided along, would take up a whole book to tell. Varied games—and most of them new and perplexing—were introduced and competed with great relish, giving an air of great delight and satisfaction throughout the evening. Eight different games arranged in tableau order with four competing at one game at once in pairs, the winning pair maving up agog accordingly, and everyone had a try at each game. The first to come out on top was Mrs. W. P. Quinlan, of Stratford, with Mrs. W. W. Gould, Jr., of London, second, with Mrs. R. Leathorn winning the booby prize for ladies. The male winners were Gordon Hilton, first; Russell Marshall, second; and Maxwell Whalls, of Fingal, the booby. Refreshments were served around, in plenty at the close, and on motion of Mr. H. A. Cowan, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered all who worked so hard to make the event such a success.

A very large and country wide representative of the deaf foregathered at the Y. M. C. A. on May 29th, to attend the meeting conducted by Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, who gave a clear cut address on "Lighting the Way." Miss Ada James recited a beautiful hymn, and Mr. Russell Marshall led all in the Lord's Prayer. It was a very interesting and attentive crowd of young and old.

OTTAWA VALLEY OPTIONS

Miss Carrie Brethour has gone down to Montreal to reside with her sister on Oxford Avenue for the summer.

Mr. Honore Henault lost his beloved mother by death recently. Her sudden death was a heavy blow to him.

Mrs. Albert Symington and daughter, of Toronto, motored down here for a visit, then went on to Montreal, where they visited the former's old friends and *Alma Mater*, the Mackay school.

Miss Gertrude Holt is still working in the Government service and doing fine. She is well liked by all who know her.

Mrs. Colin McLean, of Toronto, formerly Miss Elsie McDougall, of Limoges, has come down for an indefinite visit to her many relatives and deaf friends throughout this district.

It is now two years since Miss Carrie Brethour came down this way from Toronto, and is longing to go back to her old love again.

DEAF DRIVERS

In a very neat and carefully drawn booklet, concerning the deaf driving automobiles, written by Superintendent Edwin Gallaudet Peterson, of the Saskatchewan School for the Deaf, one can observe many points that tend to show their capability to drive a car, and we cannot see, why such persons as the able-bodied and every alert deaf should be forbidden to drive as is the prohibitive law in some parts of Canada, but happily, however, this barrier is gradually being rescinded due to overwhelming opposition to those who see no reason for such a preventative measure. Here are ten strong points that are worthy of mention and a strong factor in convincing the hearing public of the capable powers possessed by the deaf.

1. They boast a record hard to surpass.
2. Hearing is not essential to safety.
3. Because of their infirmity, the deaf exercise a special care.
4. No state, province or country, after due investigation, has denied the deaf this right.
5. The deaf pay taxes and are entitled to the use of highways.
6. Thousands of motor clubs, prominent educators and observers testify that the handicap of deafness does not hamper driving ability.
7. Many deaf persons earn their livelihood by use of automobiles.
8. Motoring is one of the few pleasures remaining to the deaf.
9. Insurance companies now view deaf applicants for liability insurance as good risks.
10. Ninety to ninety-five percent of safety officials and licensing bureaus do not question the reliability of deaf drivers.

This booklet throws very great light upon the careful and safety driving of the deaf that cannot be criticised.

CUPID'S CAPTIVES

Beauty, interest and ideal weather went hand in hand on June 4th, at the nuptial celebration of two of our well-known and popular young friends, and Heaven really smiled on them as they began their journey down the matrimonial path into the unkown future, and here is what took place. Punctually at three o'clock that balmy June afternoon at the Anglican Church on Pritchard Avenue in West Toronto, Miss Lucy Grace Dorothy Wraight, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hall became the happy bride of Mr. John Hastings Wicks, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wicks. of St. John's Road. The Rev. George Bracken performed the ceremony, assisted by Mrs. J. R. Byrne, as interpreter, in the presence of a very large and fashionable gathering. The charming young bride, decked out in a lovely wedding gown, was assisted by Miss Sadie Wicks, sister of the groom, and Miss May Copeland, maid of honor and bridesmaid, respectively, while Mr. Eddie Hall, stepbrother of the bride, ably supported the groom. Miss Marion Wicks, youngest sister of the groom, was a befitting flower girl. She as well as the bridesmaids, were charmingly attired in lovely gowns that lent additional beauty and brilliancy to the occasion. After the ceremony, the bridal party and invited guests repaired to the beautiful home of the bride's parents, where a reception was held and a delightful wedding feast partaken of. Afterwards, amid confetti and best wishes, the smiling and sunkist young couple left by motor for a week's wedding trip to points of interest in Eastern Ontario, including their *Alma Mater* at Belleville, followed by the best wishes and congratulations of their countless friends. The beautiful array of useful and costly gifts bestowed on the bride amply testify to her great popularity. Upon their return, Mr. and Mrs. Wicks will reside on St. John's Road in this city. Both are graduates of the Belleville School for the Deaf and regular attendants of our church. They are also enthusiastic readers of the JOURNAL. We not only extend to Mr. and Mrs. Wicks our hearty congratulations, but also wish for them a long and happy married life.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. John Taylor has just returned to his home in Singhampton after an enjoyable week spent with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton near Horning Mills.

Mr. John T. Shilton motored down to Bewdley on May 29th, where he conducted a very interesting service to a fine gathering of the deaf from all the neighboring points. The deaf, of this part of Ontario are holding a picnic at Lakeside Park in Oshawa on June 25th, and extend a cordial welcome to all outsiders who wish to come.

Miss Helen A. Middleton returned to her home in Niagara Falls, Ont., on June 5th, after a very delightful visit of several days with friends in St. Thomas. While in the "Railroad City," she and her friends went on a joyful fishing expedition to Port Stanley on Lake Erie.

Mr. Russell M. Broad, of Dunn's Valley, is one of the many deaf, who have sent in subscriptions for the JOURNAL from all over the country. We are glad to hear that friend Russell is doing very well up in far off Algoma.

We regret to say that Mr. Samuel McLaren, of Metcalfe, passed away recently at a good old age. He was the hearing brother of our deaf friends, Messrs. Charles McLaren, of Long Branch, Alex McLaren, of Smith's Falls, and George McLaren and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, to whom we extend our heartfelt sympathy. The deceased was well known to many of the deaf, was a highly respected man and an expert in the sign manual.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Washington, D. C.

On May 25th, a group of friends gathered at the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, 927 Seventh Street, N. E., where a surprise celebration of the thirty-second wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boswell had been arranged. They were presented with a handsome electric clock, and later led into the dining room, which had been beautifully and tastefully arranged under the deft hands of Mrs. Miller. After partaking of the sumptuous repast, the remaining time was spent in pleasant chatter.

Coming to Washington from New York some twenty-five years ago to accept a position with the Postoffice Department, Mr. Boswell and his wife and only son have made many friends here, who join heartily in wishing them many more years of happy married life.

KATYDID.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds
168 West 86th Street
New York City
Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life . . .
Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65
Absolutely safe investment.
No higher rate to the deaf.
Free medical examination.
Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.
PLAY SAFE
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114 West 27th Street, New York
Please send me full information.
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Name _____
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BRONX DIVISION, No. 92
N. F. S. D.
announces their
Annual Picnic
on
Saturday, August 6, 1932
(Afternoon and Evening)
at
HOFFMAN'S PARK AND CASINO
Havemeyer and Haviland Aves., Unionport, N. Y.
Directions to park.—Bronx (Lexington or 7th Avenue) subway to 177th Street Station, then take 180th Street Crosstown trolley marked Unionport, get off at Havemeyer Avenue.

BOWLING
Cash prizes to individuals scoring highest scores. Ladies invited to participate
Trophy to the highest scoring team from any N. F. S. D. Division
MUSIC, DANCING, GAMES and MANY OTHER ATTRACTIONS
Beautiful prizes to the winners of the Dance Contest
Tickets, - - - 50 cents
ANTHONY DIGIOVANNI, *Chairman*

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Agent
Office: 233 Broadway, Suite 1060, N. Y. C.
Residence: 1466 Wilkins Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Michael Ciavolino, 28-21 48th Street, Astoria, L. I.

Reserved for Ball
BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.
March 18th, 1933
ED. BAUM, *Chairman*

Reserved for
WESTCHESTER DIV. NO. 114
N. F. S. D.
November 12, 1932

Reserved for
Manhattan Div. No. 87
November 26, 1932

Reserved for Picnic
BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.
August 27, 1932

Reserved for the
CHARITY BALL
of the B. H. S. D.
March 25, 1933

RAIN OR SHINE
PICNIC and GAMES
Auspices of
Brooklyn Division — **No. 23 N. F. S. D.**
at
ULMER PARK
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Take B. M. T. West End trains to 25th Avenue Station, then walk to the park
AFTERNOON and EVENING
Saturday, August 27, 1932
Gates open at 1 o'clock
BASEBALL GAME (Teams to be announced later)
FIELD EVENTS
440 YARD DASH — ONE-MILE RUN — ONE-MILE RELAY
880 YARD WALK — 100 YARD DASH — TUG-OF-WAR
Games for Ladies and Children
DANCING—UNSURPASSED MUSIC
Admission, - - 50 Cents
Those desiring to participate in Games, should write for particulars to AARON FOGEL, chairman, 3019 East Second Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

UP THE HUDSON
DELIGHTFUL THREE AND HALF HOUR SAIL TO
Hook Mountain
ON CHARTERED
Steamer "CRESCENT"
Auspices of
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
35-43 West 125th St., New York City
Sunday, August 7th, 1932
Boat Leaves Pier A, Battery, at 9:00 A.M. Sharp.
MOVIES WILL BE TAKEN ABOARD AND ASHORE
ABOARD—Hurricane Deck, Dancing, Games, Card Parties, Eats, Drinks.
ASHORE—Picnic Grove, Music, Bathing. Baseball game between Brooklyn Frats, No. 23, and another leading team to be selected later.
Tickets—Adults $1.25. Children (2 to 12 yrs.) 60c
In case of rain, trip will be postponed to a later date. Notices will be mailed to all ticket holders.
Mail your reservations now to Entertainment Committee or reserve yours through a member. Number is limited to ship's capacity.
TO GET TO THE BOAT.—Lexington Ave. Subway to Bowling Green. Seventh Ave. to South Ferry. B. M. T. to Whitehall St. Sixth and Ninth Ave. "L" to Battery Place.
COMMITTEE RESERVES ALL RIGHTS

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Sec'y, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
Club Rooms open the year round.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 43 West 125th Street, New York City

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
October 29—Hallowe'en Party. Miss Avis Allen
November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams
December 17—Christmas Festival.
MRS. WEISENSTEIN, *Chairman*

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
4802 Broadway
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Out-of-town visitors are welcome.
Business meetings—First Saturdays.
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions—Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays.
Room open Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Detroit Association of the Deaf
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month Visitors always welcome.

W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)
Meets at the "Marlotte" Building, 201 South Third Avenue, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Business meetings on every third Friday of each month. Socials and other affairs will be advertised in the JOURNAL. Silent movies 2d and 4th Sunday evening of each month except June, July and August. Out-of-town visitors are welcome to visit the club room.
THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., also meets at same place every first Friday of each month.
Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 161 Crosby Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Brooklyn Division No. 23
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
First Saturdays
Nicholas J. McDermott, *Sec'y*
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.
Entertainments
Aug. 27—Annual Picnic. A. Fogel
Sept. 17—Particulars later.
Oct. 22—Halloween. Ed. Baum
Nov. 19—Thanksgiving
B. Friedwald
Dec. 17—Particulars later.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.
If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 962 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Clerc Literary Association
Founded September 22, 1865
3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.
Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.
Charles Partington, President; George T. Sanders, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*
Summer services, each Sunday at 11 A.M.
Holy Communion, second Sunday of each month.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.